

begun to see the executor of my uncle's estate. Why his son left a widow with three little children unprovided for."

"What's that to us?" demanded the judge.

"Everything to me. It seems that my cousin Randall was estranged from his father through a mistake. I have learned that on his death bed my uncle wished to change his will, for he had learned of the wrong he had done his son."

"Well, he didn't change it," remarked the judge.

"No, but I will. You think I'd rob those dear little children of their rights? No, sir! I've seen them. I've made over all my claim to the estate. I say, judge, how about marrying your daughter now?"

"Bah!" shouted the infuriated judge, and strode from the room baffled. Miss Grinnell passed by John with a contemptuous sneer an hour later.

John did the right thing. He hastened back to Vera and told her everything. She called him a noble man for his great, unselfish sacrifice and blushing but gladly said "Yes" to a certain very imperative question.

And their reward came. The day they were married the executor of his uncle's estate appeared at the little farm. The widow of John's cousin had insisted on dividing the \$20,000 with the happy newly-wedded couple.

TODAY'S LENTEN DISH

By Caroline Coe

Here's a good recipe for steamed salmon. Try it for your Lenten lunch some day:

Put 2 pounds of salmon steak in pan with 2 tablespoonfuls of butter, 1 teaspoonful (each) of minced parsley and celery and 6 drops of onion juice; add dash of mace, sage and thyme. Set the pan over hot water and steam for 2 hours. Keep tightly covered.

Drain off liquid and add equal amount of lemon juice; baste 3 or 4

times with the lemon gravy and serve on platter.

U. S. STYLES RIGHT ON TIME FOR THE EASTER PARADE



Mme. Alla Ripley

Just to prove that American fashion designers kept the promises made soon after war was declared to make "fashionable fashions" for American women, Mme. Alla Ripley, president of the Art Fashion League of America, gave a fashion fete recently in Chicago.

The gowns displayed included everything from bridal gowns to "trotter" suits, and they set the doubts of the Easter girl at rest. She's sure now she may be fashionably arrayed on Easter day, even if Paris is fenced off by submarine mines.

When a Siamese girl attains the age of 35 without marrying she is placed in a privileged class under the special care of the king, who binds himself to find a husband for her. His method is extremely simple. A prisoner in any of the Siamese jails may gain his pardon and release by marrying one of the mature maidens,